# Open It Tomorrow

Casket in British Museum Closed Sixty Years.

On the first day of January, 1900, an interesting ceremony will be performed at the British Museum in London, It will be the opening of a chest of papers that has been scaled up for sixty-six years in accordance with the terms of the will of Francis Douce, the celebrated English bibliophile, antiquarian, and Shakespearean scholar, who died in 1834. The particular clause of the will in question runs

"I desire my executor to collect tomether all my letters and correspond ence, all my private manuscripts, and unfinished or even finished essays, or intended work or works, memorandum stroy, as my diaries or articles of a Into a strong box, to be sealed up, withck or key, and with a brass plato Inscribed: 'Mr. Douce's papers, to be opened on the first of January, 1900; and then to deposit this box in the British Museum, or, if the trustees should decline to receive it. I then wish it to remain with the other things bequeathed to the Bodleian Library,"

The trustees of the museum accepted the singular trust thus imposed them, and the box has remained intact

That the occasion will be one of remarkable interest to scholars and antiquarians and to all students of the past literature of the English-speaking peopla is evident, and becomes all the more so when one recalls the manner of man Mr. Douce was. That he was a person or peculiar eccentricity may readily be inferred from the above provision in his will, as well as from another in the same ment, which is as follows:

"I give to Sir Anthony Carlisle £200, requesting him either to sever my head or extract the heart from my body, so as to prevent any possibility of the re-

Whether this interesting surgical operation took place or not the chroniclers of that day do not inform us, but as Sir marks: "It may be doubted whether his Anthony was an eminent surgeon it is not unlikely that it did.

Francis Douce was born in London in 1757, and was descended from a most respectable family. One of his ancestors, Dr. Dauce, was an eccentric but exceedingly popular physician, and his father, Thomas Douce, held official station under the government and left considerable

Francis never spoke of his father with affection, and often said: "My grandfather was a domestic despot and tyrannized over my father, who thought was sustained. proper to retallate upon me." When the

with the desire of founding a family, when he reflected that its individuality as though Francis did not think so, but attributed it to the misrepresentations of that wast library he turned elsewhere. his elder brother, "who used to say that it was of no use to leave me money, for

naturally eccentric character any less so, from his family for the remainder of his drawings.

love for books and antiquities and a passion for music, which his mother en- ing the name of Francis Douce.

the British Museum as keeper of the been, but it was not contested, manuscripts, and while holding this poleian MSS., labors of considerable mag-

He married in 1709, the year in which his father and mother died, and it is paid that the event did not increase his cappiness, though on his part it was a marriago of affection. The couple lived Indeed, in his life together, however, for more than thirty as the foremost. ears, Mrs. Douce dying in 1831. They

George Steevens, the Shakespearlan scholar and commentator, lived on terms he remained a bachelor, but ceased to visit him after his marriage, it being a plaintances who became Benedicts. Mr.

din, Payne Collier, Richard Hebor, Walfor Scott, and many other well known scholars and antiquarians, Mr. Donce cultivated the most friendly relations, for they were all congenial spirits.

Dr. Dibdin in his "Reminiscences" relates a number of anecdotes of Douce. They were neighbors in Kenslouten for many years, and became intimate friends and correspondents. Dibdin says:

late Rev. Robert Nares as principal lilate Rev. Robert Nares as principal li-brarian of the manuscript department of the British Mussum; but the situation goon became unsupportable to him. He settered many it at too allyanced a perentered upon it at too advanced a per-tod of his life, when his habits were more. Snawnestown was a flourishing fixed, and when even the semblance of a city when Chicago was but a village, and me just before his departure from it that marks to be seen about town. The herel

Clowns and Fools of Shakespeare. The the home of Colonel Mulberry Sellers, But it also explaits some of Mr. Donor's Ingersoll and a number of other neted crotchets, and Jeffrey, in the Edinburg lawyers practiced law in early days, are greatly exasperated the author. After probably the most interesting spot is the speaking of the whole tribe of Shakes-

folk," the reviewer goes on to say: any of them. Yet we think him upon Illinois' brightest stars. Shawneetown is the whole feeble and dull, and must set the birthplace of some of the best people down-his book among those which it is in this grand old state, and the names of the stern davit line run down suddenly a Christmas present of their own father Menses of Santiago was a well known impossible to peruse without feelings of Ridgway, McGehee, Peebles, Poole, Bartcompassion for the introducte labor ley, Townsend and Robison will live in which has been expended with so little the hearts of the people when Shawneereturn to either instruction or amuse- town is in the bed of the Ohlo river .-Correspondence Chicago Record.

That this is unjust criticism will be agreed by every one who takes the trou ble to look into Mr. Douce's volumes Its effect upon Mr. Douce was to make him refrain from publication thereafter to a great extent. He contributed to the Archaeologia, edited some old chronicles and other ancient works for the Roxburghe club, assisted Sir Walter Scott in the preparation of "Sir Tristram," and wrote an elaborate dissertation on Holblen's "Dance of Death." With thes exceptions he published nothing, and erefore it is expected that the box in the British Museum will contain a vast deal of highly interesting matter Douce's reading was immense. He lived in his library, among his treasured cu rios. He read with pen in hand, and his

times. All these should be in the box. Mr. Douce seems never to have been exactly poor, except as he cramped him books, especially such as are marked in self at times by his passion for rareties the inside of their covers with a red but in 1823 he came into a fortune that cross, with the exception only of such enabled him to satisfy every dream of articles as he may think proper to de- his life. His love of art had led him to associate with the most eminent artists merely private nature, and to put them of the time, who were also glad to have access to Mr. Douce's rare collection of paintings and sculpture.

were crammed with the history of arts,

manners, customs, superstitions, fictions

popular sports and games of ancien

Among these acquaintances was Jo seph Nollekens, the famous sculptor who was as renowned for his miserly hubits as, he was for his genius, and his wife ably seconded him in in his sordid economies. The stories that are told of their parsimony, when Nollekens was in receipt of an income of thousands of pounds a year, are almost incredible. They had no children, nor apparently any near relative, and they accumulated

fortune of £200,000. Mrs. Nollekens died in 1817, and just efore his own death in 1823 the old sculptor solicited Mr. Douce to be one of his executors. To this Mr. Douce demurred, not earing to be charged with the trouble. Mr. Nollekens assured him that he should not be remired to nerform any operous duty, as he would appoint two other executors, to be name by Mr. Douce, who would have the chief

Thereupon Mr. Douce named two gen lemen who were his friends, but knew nothing of the contents of the will other than he believed that he was to have a logacy of five hundred pounds. Concerning this episode Dibdin repeace of mind was not a little broken and his serenity of temper a good deal ruffled by the Nollekens legacy. I do not think he was ever afterwards so happy as he was before, notwithstanding his in creased ability to meet all the taxes which the state and the parish might im-

The reason for the unhappiness upon his part was that there was a good deal of litigation over the will, which naturally caused him much annoyance and impaired his health. In the end the will

The disposition he should make of his father died he left the larger part of the own magnificent library and rare works extate to his eldest son, cutting off of art now began to occupy Mr. Douce's Francis and the other children with thoughts. His first intention was to feave them to the great museum with This offspoxition was made, probably, which he had been once connected, but a collection would be merged and lost in In the summer of 1830 he visited the Bodleian library at Oxford with his friend Disraell, and he was so pleased This freatment did not tend to make a with his reception by the librarion and others that he determined that the Bodand he remained almost totally estranged Jelan should have his library, prints, coins and medals. And there they are At an early age Francis developed a today, entitled the Bibliotheca Doucelanat, occupying a noble room, thus perpetuat-

couraged but his father repressed. He All that the British Museum received attended private schools, but was not was the box of papers already mentionsent to college. He studied for the har, ed. He hequesthed his collection of ivory est murmur, and yet it was not as cold all fell to crying afresh. The pitiable tion of the island as 1611.887. Ten years feeling the difficulty is doubled. Besides unlanded, so none of the men knew who and for a time held a position in his curvings, genus, and miscellaneous curifather's office, but the routine disgusted osities to his friend Sir S. R. Meyrick. The bulk of his fortune, amounting to From his boyhood he was a collector of hearly £30,000, he left to another friend, books, prints and coins, and indulged his remembering his nephews with small legtastes often at the sacrifice of other acies only. His will was a nine days' hings. For a time he was employed in wonder, just as that of Nollekens had

Douce is entitled to remembrance not sition catalogued the Lansdowne MSS, so much for what he wrote as for what and revised the catalogue of the Har- he was. In a generation of distinguished antiquarians, scholars and hibliophilists that embraced such men as Sir Walter Scott, Isaac Disracil, Richard Heber, Dr. Dibdin, the second Earl Spencer George Ellis, Alexander Dyce and Payne Collins, he was by no means the least. Indeed, in his lifetime he was regarded

#### CLOSE SHAVES.

"I quite enjoyed my baptism of fire, is how Lieutenant Danks (wounded at Elandshagie) commences a letter to his father, the vicar of Morton, Gaineborough. "It was the most exciting four hours I ever spent, and the sensation of being fired at was most quaint. I was though contributed some notes to Steev. not bit until the very end, I am glad to like a ting bubble and drop upon the the street, Christmas was close up with reighborhood hit or miss, or not at all, jumple was thick, hardly finished in six was later to be demanded out of the street. charged, so that I saw the whole show, With Malone, Issue Disraelt, Dr. DibIt was during the charge I was bowled
over. I must say that at the time 1
In, Payne Collier, Richard Hebor, WalIn, Payne Collier, Richard Hebor, WalIn Was during the charge I was bowled
over. I must say that at the time 1
Individual Hebor, WalIn Payne Collier, Richard Hebor, WalIn Payne Co wenderful; one had six bullets through his clothes and was not scratched."-

AN HISTORIT TOWN DECAYING. The city of Shawneetown on the Ohlo

there are many interesting old landthe could work as well as any man, but where Lafayette was so royally emerthat he would be ordered by no man.

In 1807 Mr. Pouce published his "Illustrations of Shakespeare and of Ancient States and copper roof: the Manner with Dispersations on the Manners, with Dissertations on the house where John A. Logan was married. work is to two volumes and contains Mark Twain's character in his "Gilded actions and valuable information. Age"; the old court house, where Logan Review, fell foul of it in terms that all objects of interest to visitors. But old Westwood cometery, where lie the yawi that hung under the stern and it- was coming back to join them, and this was appointed in each of the six growperean commentators as a "very feeble boilies of McLean, the first United States senator from Illinois, at one time state "Mr. Douce, we suppose, is as good as treasurer of Illinois, and many other of

### Of Dick Pearson

And His Friend, a Physician, Who Saved Him.

An excellent narration is that by a writer in the New York Evening Post who is basing his story on facts. He

The logs were burning anappishly Cond had piled them in the big fireplace so cunningly that the flames wrapped them in a riotous arabesque.

At last the doctor said, as he stirred his glass: "I doubt if anybody who has not had my experience, knows what declation is." "Were you ever in an army post in an

Indian country, six hundred miles from supplies, with a week's blizzard raging, and the wolves trying to jump the palasked Palfrey. "No," said the Doctor; "that is something like effeminate luxury beside my

experience. You never dropped off the "No," replied Palfrey, with a smile

"Did you?" "I did," said the Doctor with that conclous superiority which a man shows only when he has been worse off than anybody else. "I did, indeed; and, by Jove, the curious part of it, come to think, is, it's a Christmas story,"

The doctor stopped a moment as if try ing to recall something; then he said to me, "Why, you must have known of the Pearsolls-they came from Westbury. "Dou you mean the 'school Pearsolls? Why, of course, I knew them. We used to call them the 'school Pearsolls' be cause old Job had four daughters who were all school teachers."

"Yes; but he had a son." "I never knew anything about him. He was a black sheep, wasn't he?"

"Well, that depends on how you look at it. I am inclined to regard him as an angel of light," and the doctor smiled in his own benignant way and presently esumed: "I couldn't tell this story tonight if it hadn't been for him. He ran away and went to sea, to the disgust of his sisters, who would never tolerate him When I came home from school in '54 on a sailing packet, he was the mate of that yessel. He had changed his name and was known on board as Dick Pearce. When we had been out two days word came to the cabin that Dick was dead. The captain, an old Gloster man, cursed and swore at his luck, and asked me to make out some kind of certificate before they shot the fellow overboard. Well, I was a pretty fresh young student, and had all the recklessness of my kind. I went for ward and sat down in front of a bunk with official complacency to frame some kind of authoritative excuse for his dy ing without any of the usual prelimin arles. He was rolled up in a dirty blanket, which I tore off, and, pulling the body over so I could see the face, I was astonished at the delicacy of it. which death had apparently enhanced. All the superficial roughness of the seaman had left it. I sat there with a pad in my hand, trying to think of the easjest way out of it, and was just about to write heart disease on my pad as the safest conclusion, when I looked up and saw two men behind me, one of them holding a large canyas sack. " 'Is it all right, Doctor?" he asked.

'You'see, there's a squall comin' up, and

we've got to get him over at once." "As he said this I was looking at the twitch. You are very apt to have such to send for a doctor after death has tak- been largely exaggerated in the United an illusion when you stare at an object en place?" in the dim light; but I said to the men, as I expected, 'Bring me a candle,' I it was no use; the pupil did not stir. But was a slight contraction of the pupil. took my cost off, and put the flame of the candle close against the flesh of the that I could not plainly discover anytle blister. The man was not dead. It was one of those cases of suspended anwhat an intense moment that is to a ly feeling. doctor, who is reaching down into a profound mystery. At first the incision showed no blood. I stared at it with so much suspense that I could hear my slipped out. own heart beat, and then I saw a little conscious and could bear our conversa-

ergy: 'Capiain, he is not dead.'

"'He is not dead,' I said, 'and if you

I think he hated me from that moment with the stupid harred that only a suboard, and nothing but Medford rum and out that way sometimes in life." hot water, and a gale raging overhead

hand and kissed it. to a man who wished to kill time. But ford," one evening while I was dozing there, "Yes," said Palfrey, "you made them of high attainments and culture. Sabas. and dumped me into the water. It was -capital." about 9 o'clock and the sky was clouded "No," replied the Doctor; "unfortunate, of appointing the enumerators. The pay water I let out a cry. You can have no Pearce was dead."

idea how feeble it sounded to me. Some thing seemed to beat it down to the level of the water, and there was the stern of the bark receding before my eyes. In another moment she would be out of sight. I exerted all my strength and bellowed for help. Possibly there were five minutes of it, and then the bark disappeared, and I was alone in the middie of the Atlantic. A man in this situation calculates his chances very sum marily. There was one in a hundred that the bark would send a boat to bunt

me up. Something told me that the accident had been prearranged. I was to dle there by inches, buffeted to the last. In such crises man begins to pray spontaneously. Our common life hider from us possibilities that come flashing pon us in moments of peril. It is only when man is reduced to a helpless ator in the waste of creation that he tries tire you with my psychologic experi ences. One sometimes lives for hours at the top of his emotions. I tried to adjust myself to an inevitable and cruel death knowing that even during my last breath I would be struck in the face by the pitiless ocean. I will merely remark, genstern of a yessel in the middle of the tlemen, that to a man in the middle of that he can get a good view of the ap-Indian country must assume the color of will establish the very important peran Arcadian dream

Paifrey nodded assent "I don't know exactly how long I was fought against despair with mental capacitated by the whirl of my own

affoat, I heard a call. "It was Dick Pearce in the yawl, and he pulled me in, half dead. He told me that the bark had gone on. (The captain refused to stop. We were twentyfour hours affost, and were then picked no probability that we would lever come now, as I think back, it all come near portunity for him to try it. As a conse to being the regulation Christman story. Years islipped away. It was, I think, in were going to have a Christmas revel, and on Christmas eve young Dick me. We had started out together to walk to the Fourth avenue cars, when a ran after us. She caught hold of my coat eagerly. Would I come at once? Her father was dead.

"Something in her face touched me 'My child,' I said, 'what can I do if your father is dead?' I could feel the vibration of her eagerness, as she replied in a paroxysmal appeal; 'Oh, please come,

it's only across to Chystie street.' "'Dick,' said I, 'that will only take me a few minutes and it's Christmas eve. I'll feel better at the club if I attend to this. You go on and I'll join you presently.' He was quite indignant, but I my side over to a tenement house on the corner of Chrystie and Houston streets. I trid to talk with her on the way, but her eagerness to get back interferred with her speech, which usually ended in convulsive sobs. By the time then busy with their work, tife populawe were landed in a room on the fourth dled in incoherent grief, I had recovered There can be no doubt that the number some of my official dignity. 'Well, madcircle, 'here I am. What do you expect the Cubans actually in the field, but it is corpse and thought I saw the eyelid me to do? Don't you know better than

"Walt a minute," and I jammed my car with sharp despair, 'you can do nothing. The Maine disaster. The last official line comes between Spanlards and Cu-posk up rifles out of a group of two situation was apparent at a giance, later, in 1897, while there was no regusaid. One of them brought a light, and Here was a hard-working man who, lar census, owing to the existence of the intention of remaining word. It was all over in a few minutes, I held it close to the dead eye. At first, while preparing for Christmas with his war, the population was estimated at Spanish subjects. They are, therefore, -London Daily Mail. family had been suddenly cut off, so sud- something over 1,780,000, exclusive of "in suspense." Others call themselves something made me push the experiment | denly, in fact, that the family could not | Spanish soldiers. At the close of the war | Cubans. These classifications of citizena point further. I made the narrow get it squarely into their heads that he some American authorities placed the ship have been watched very closely by ment, writing from the hospital at Wynroom as dark as I could and then struck was really dead. I took it all in, calcu- number of deaths at upwards of 400,000, the Cubana, for the "suspensos" may berg, sends his sister at Nottingham an the light suddenly, and I thought there ; lating that a ten-dollar bill would let me which would mean a present population play an important part in the elections, account of the battle of flundee and the out easily, and fif those stockings that at approximately 1,20,000. Other peasiwere hanging under the mantel, when mills prophets believe the census will. The statistics gathered on the agriculture place the troops had to the girl beckened me to follow her into show barely 1,200,000, but so good a judge tural blanks-of the sugar and coffee es- make a long defour, covering, he says. another room. It was pretty dark in as Major General Wilson, governor of tates, the number of cattle and herses about 200 miles altogether. "We arrived man's arm, The smoke blackened it so there, but she pulled the curtains up and Matanzas and Santa Clara, who has and so en-will be valuable commer- in Ladgameth," there, lying on the bed, as you have al- been keeping a close watch on the cen- cially, and there is good reason to be- "most pittable objects, reciling shout thing, but I persisted, and after wiping ready suspected, was Dick Pearce. I sus, thinks it will show a total of more lieve that they were conscientiously col- with the fatigue, as we did not have away the soot saw something like a lit- was so taken aback that I must have than 1,500,000. acted very strangely. Who told you to Never before was there such a census come for me? lasked the girl, and she in Cuba. The old Spaniards had their was thoroughly done throughout. More dropped down in the most and went to imation which so often deceive the su-perficial observer. Then I got a lancet had frightened her, 'I don't know,' she and opened a vein. You have no idea said, 'what is it?' and it gave me a craw- acteristic. A grand supervisor with an out unduty to increase the salary allow- Lendon Daily Mail.

hear, and keep that door shut. "'You,' she said wonderingly, as she tain stores in each block of the towns and six days and turned in their blanks ment be turned out with the company to

red head form and grow, to break away looked out. I could hear the horns on questions were filled in for the whole roads were impassible with mod and the heen convicted of a serious offense, and floor. It was followed by another and its merry clamor. They were waiting and the blanks were then forwarded to some that the work was conscient while I was watching it, the for me at the club. This was a most anwhat the devil I was monkeying with Then I locked at the white face in the of clean over like a rabbit. Some of the that corpse for. Then it flashed into my dim light. It seemed to be coming to districts, particularly in the country, get the names of every gives, their age. marked to his extense of every gives, their age. mind that perhaps the man himself was me as if I had been forsaken even by being whelly unenumerated. spume and the darkness with a rigid, tion, and I said with considerable en- indomitable purpose, when it looked to ducted on strictly business principles, un. nester permanship that if the in time sie " "Head to it? I'm sure I "Not dead" should the old sailor. God. I put my head down close to his ment. By direction of the president, anywhere. The schooled Culani, safe- Flogging in the army was soon absoluted. 'Let me tell you, young man, I've seen ear and I said: 'Dick, old fellow, I don't General J. P. Sanger was appointed di- cially the Culan woman, is a torn pen- however, and the future general remainmore dead men than you have, and this know if you can hear me or not, but I rector of the census, with his headquar, man, and some of the filled blanks were ad in the survive. Lendon Chronicle, "He (Donce) would neither bend nor bow to any man heathful. Friedom of thought and action was his birthright, and be was determined to show it upon and he was determined to show it upon and the state one can't stay about my craft with a stay with you can hear me or not, but I rector of the census, with his headquarters at Santa Chara, with his headquarters at Santa Chara, with headquarters at Santa Chara, and so help me Heaven, stay with you can hear me or not, but I rector of the census, with his headquarters at Santa Chara, with his headquarters at Santa Chara, with headquarters at Santa Chara, with headquarters at Santa Chara, where a so copper-plate, they will not can't stay about my craft with a stay with you can hear me or not, but I rector of the census, with his headquarters at Santa Chara, with head characters at Santa Chara, with headquarters at Santa Chara, with head characters at Santa Chara, which head characters at Santa Characters at Santa Characters at Santa Chara finish it yourselves."

hours with not a drop of agamonia on It's pleasant to know that things turn were devised and translated into Span-

and turning everythin topsy-turvy. As Doctor, "that I let myself drift into the Cuban snumerators, wholly new to such soon as he was conscious and could fairy business while working over that work, were all trained within less than speak. I asked him if he had heard the man. I conceived a very pretty dramatic two months' time, from the middle of enversation. In answer he grabbed my climax, I would go into that circle in August to the middle of October. And the other room when Dick opened his the work began in every part of Coha "When the nortwester blew out we had eyes, and I'd take that little bare-legged on the day set and in a way which ent census, although it must be admitted good authority. But his opinions under fine weather, and, as I had very little tot on my knee and I'd tell her a story would have set the old Spanish census companionship on board, I got into the about her father, who had only gone men quite aghast.

habit of letting myself down into the away to get some Christmas present and In the first place a Cuban supervise

# Counting Cubans

Great Work Accomplished by Uncle Sam on the Island.

Ask any Cuban today what enterpris of the American government in Cuba has the most significance and importance, and he will answer without a mo ment's hesitation: "The census."

In the United States a census is only

an incident of the national life, the re-

mild curlosity. In Cuba the present census, the numerations for which were completed on November 20, is regarded as the formation step in the future government of the island. Upon its population totals must rost the first popular election, to which the Cubans are look ing forward as the children of Israel looked to the promised land. It is a foregone conclusion that there must be certain franchise qualifications as to II literacy, residence, nationality. The cen-Atlantic, without anybody's knowing it, the Atlantic, lifted every half minute so sts will definitely settle the proportions of populations, Spaniards, Cubans, Nepalling waste of waters, a winter in the gross, Americans and other foreigners, it centage of illiteracy, hitherto only, dimly estimated, and in case a constitutional convention or a representative assembly in the water. I know, however, that I is chosen it will decide the ratio of representation from each province and city frenzy, and fust as I was becoming in- Unpleasant as it may be to the pride of the American, it must be confessed that brain and the ceaseless endeavor to keep the Cubans have looked upon the improvements in paving, sewerage and police in the courts and the customs ser vice with absolute lack of interest, if no with actual hostility. They were all right enough in their way, but they were no up by one of the old Black Ball Line of and who cared for a little dirt or a litpackets, and came safely to New York. the customs upping, anyway? It is the "I lost track of Pearce and there was government that the Cuban is anxious to manage, and the census is the first in together on the ocean of life again. But dication that there is going to be an opquence the work of the enumerators, of whom, there are 1.600 in Cubs, was look-72, when I was coroner, and my profes. ed upon with extraordinary interest and sional shingle was still up on the old solicitude. In the first place, every Curooms in Bond street. The boys of the ban wanted his name in the rolls, and if Phoenix chib in the (Twenty-first ward the numerator did not call) premptly he complained to the supervisor and manded prompt attention. And then Busted came down to my office to fetch when the numerator finally did call upon him, he gloated over the questions and yet looked upon them with characyoung girl with a shawl over her head teristic Cuban suspicion, and tried to see which of them had been set by "los Americanos" as a trap. Also the ousto mary census notices, pasted on the wall of his house and providing fines and imprisonment for fraudulent answers to the questions, worried him, and sometimes he came up through the mud and

> teresting facts when the blanks are finally tabulated at Washington. Immediately before the Spanish-American war the newspapers were filled with harrowing stories as to the death by starvation, had my own way. The girl walked by desease and ill-treatment, of hundreds of thousands of reconcentradoes, as well as of the poor of the cities. From what I could gather in an extended trip through Cuba, during which I saw and talked with many of the enumerators who were tion of Cuba will be found much floor, where the whole family were hud- than estimated at the close of the war. of deaths among the reci am, I said to the obvious mother of the was large-very much larger than among equally true that the figures must have States, as a result, no doubt, of the in-

rain a score of miles on his burre to

The census is going to reveal some in

explain that he was innocent.

army of clerks sat in Havana and drew snor, for there were many enumerators GENERAL GATACHE AND THE CAT. "Go and get me a lamp quick—do you large salaries. There were also traveling and keep that door shut." Ing commonators who left blanks at cerwho completed their districts in five or grove. Not land after he poined the regi-Speed out. cities or with certain magistrates or complete. On the other hand, some of which he was attached to witness the "I went to the window a moment and storokeepers in the country. Here the the country enumerators, where the degging of a soldier. The name, who had census was absolutely unreliable, some five or six times to see personally and When the puntabment was over he re-

me as if I had been fortaken even by der the supervision of the war departpipe and let Palfrey light it for him with Citia. Jipon Mr. Olmstead devolved the fully, traveling such roads in such hear that a day or two before amburka coal picked up with the tongs. "Gen-tlemen," he said presently, "I suppose ment of commercians, and the decision keeping off inquisitive fingers. you know by this time bow had a story- of a thousand and one delicate questions teller I am, because you can both of you connected with the work. These appointments were made in August of the "Oh, don't cut it off that way," re- present year, and the census was to beperstitious man can engender. Well, to marked Palfryz. Let's have the round- gin on October 16, and to be completed. cut the matter short. I pulled Jack up-happy family, Christmas gathering, has far as the enumeration went, on No-Pearce out of ft. I worked over him for good angel, and all the regular husiness, vember 80-in six weeks. The planks to whites is far from shall win avenually by sleer personness. lab, all the rules and orders were in "I don't mind telling you," said the in both Spanish and English, and the

of the College of Matanzas, a gentleman engineer, and so on. Then came the task the Cubane that it looked like an ab- lem.

solute fortune. Consequently half the men of Cuba wished to be enumerators, and the examinations and inquisition which followed were full of excitement. Finally the requisite 1,600 were chosen In Havana province there were 180, in Santingo NK, in Matangas NC, all of the most intelligent men of Cuba. There number of 54. The choice of women for such positions was a distinct novelty, but a novelty which was highly popular as well as a distinct advantage to the service, for the women were fully equal to the men in their work. Indeed, the apintment of the women gave the Cusults of which are to be looked for with bans a new glimpse into the meaning of American rule and made warm friends of thousands of Cuban wom

> Each enumerator was supplied with deep brown canvas bag, in which he carried his portiolio of blanks, a bottle of Those in ink, pens and blotting pads. the country rode horseback, visiting every little thatched but in the land Down in the southern part of the prov ince of Santa Clara there is a great swamp known as the Lapata marsh. The enumerator to whom this district f.il re ported while I was at Matanzas. He limped from a severe wound in his leg. where he had been bitten by an alligator, and he reported that in his journeys through the deep everglades he had been forced to kill twenty-two alligators that disputed his way. Here he found natives who had not heard of the closing of the war with Spain, and some of them had never even heard of America and the Americans. In Pinar del Rio an enumerator found a settlement of nearly nine nundred persons "engrooved in the mountains," as he expressed it, entirely out of touch with the outside world, living on pintains and sweet potatoes and governing themselves in a sore of primitive republic. An almost unheard of setlement among the mountains of Sanubans nor Spanlards nor Negroes un than anything else. The people were not once powerful tribes which inhubited the Island when Columbus discovered Ameri-They are few in number and aby, and they live in the most primitive man-

The blanks used were exceedingly sim They were three in number, all headed "Censo de la Isle de Cuba hajo la Direccion re los Estados Unidos"-Census of the Island of Cuba under the Direction of the United States," The first deal with population, the second with schools, and the third with agricultural statistics. The population blank contained spaces for twenty-five names, the first spaces being devoted to the sual questions as to place of residence, name of person, color, sex, age and whether married or single. Of these etions that of color was most difficult. The enumerators made three classifications-white, mestigo and blackbut if there are three colors of complexion in Cuba there are a hundred. Morea black negro would answer the ques-

"But you are black-you are a negro," the enumerator, would insist. "No, we are free; didn't we fight to be white men? We are independent white

And no amount of persuasion could persuade him that he was not really a "white man," and that the commerstput him down black in spite of himself. The inquiries as to nativity and occupation were easily answered, but that of citizenship came very hard. visions are given to the blank-Cuban, Spanish or "suspense," In suspense. To reach the latter place the troops had to these the enumerator added "extranjero", low was marched to his own grave. He -stranger or foreigner. It is often dif- was stood over it, and then there were "God have mercy on us," she replied tense anti-Spanish feeling of the days of ficult to know just where the dividing twelve soldiers marched out, who had to

lected. being wholly unenumerated.

nutlocality and so on, although nearly much more of this, i'll sell out!" The But the American census has been con- all of them were "extrangeror." And non-som regited "You'll get used to it schedules all over Cuba was never seed never shall?" respended the enalge. weather, visiting mud floor buts and ing na comerced to a milliony friend that

Of late there has been reference to the | to an ever tare in South Africa. "It was danger of a black reputite in Cook simi- no cultive play in the Souther." he obhir to that in Sch Domingo, but the cen- served, "out it will be stern work ous will undoubtedly show that the pop- against the Boors, and I can bell you what impression of Cubs as over-swarm- that I don't expect to be present at as being as large in Cubs as it is in many | gare," -de James' Gazette, med states in our union. In 1812 there were COMMANDANT VILLIONN ON HIS of blacks out of every 100 of population. but the proportion has been steadily. Hen Viljoen, who was captured at creeping down, M.T. to 1894, 47 in 1809, 43 Electrinages, when about the streets of in 1865, 25 in 1877, and 25.06 in 1867. It is Johannesburg previous to the war capthe opinion of those who know that the jug that the British troops were only the proportion will be even less in the jura- sweepings of the slume, for he had it on that many of these Cutons ordinarily went a solden change when he found calling themselves white have a strain himself and his men sturnmeded, and the in them of negro blood.

The complete Blanks are now in the man who told me the Bullish couldn't ing there on my back, would often read story; would break it all to them slowly inces-mes of education, worth and hands of the assistant director. Mr. Offen myself to sleep. The swinging motion of and nicely, and I would really revel in esty. For instance, the supervisor of stead, at Santa Clara. He will give them the hauging heat was peculiarly grateful something better than the coun could af- Mainness was Professor Claudio Dumas a careful though hasty examination, and notice. int, where the tabulations will be made. According to thus. Land offere to us by machinery, and it is expected that the stricting personal resemblance between definite results may be had before spring. the opposing communitary-in-chief in Counting will be hastened that the pres- South Africa. "Joutest and Stiller" in up. The cold plunge gave me a shock. It in my profession things do not al- for enumerators was to be & a day, a ent congress may have the figures to sad says in its owner liver livers aland as soon as my head was out of ways come out in the story way. Dick sulary of spin gweetons proportions to it is its consideration of the Cuban prob- most precisely the same from Whave off Librabert's board and you have Statier."

# African Incidents

Little Stories of the Great Boer-British War.

LORD AVA'S GALLANTRY. A private letter from a colonel in high ommand at the battle of Elandslangte (says the London correspondent of Scotsman) mentions a stirring incident. Lord Ava. son and heir of the Marquis of Dufferin, reaching the camp at Ladysmith, found himself unattached. For a time he belonged to the Seventh Lancers, but has left the regiment. Determined to see some fighting, he besought his friend, Colonel Ian Hamilton, to take him on his staff as a galloper. The colonel consented, and immediately General French led out the little force, reconpolitering towards Etandslangts. Here was a splendid opportunity for the young fundamental difficulty presented itself. Lord Ava had ne horse, and Colonel Hamilton had none to lend

However, he was not going to be out of it for the matter of a borse. Rifle in hand, he did "galloping" on foot, carrying orders to and fro for hours during the hot day. His last instruction was to veidt under the trail of shell and rifle fire, the word to advance. Lord Ava. them he was so out of breath that he could hardly pass the word. By way of reat after the morning work, and as nice quiet way of regaining his breath, he Joined the Gordons on that Jauntless attack on rocky ridge, every line manned with death dealing Boers. When one ridge was carried at the point of the bayonet others loomed up behind it Lord Ava came out of the fire unsinged, The tale of comrades shot on either side of him is one of the saddest catalogues of the war. He told Colonel Hamilto that through it all nothing struck him so much as the grim imperturbability of the Highlanders fighting their way slowly up those terrible ridges. "They knelt to fire," he sais, "as coolly and detth-THE BOER PRISONERS.

The Penelops, on which the Beer prisnow dismantled, , which took part in the bombardment of Alexandria. She is anchored close in shore at Simon's Town, in a well-sheltered part of Simon's Bay, which, in tupo, is a part of False Blay, The vessel is open to the visits of prison era' friends for four hours each day, and the privilege has been very freely used, especially by the ludy members of "up country" families. Mr. Mofmeyr, the famous Bond leader, was some of the earltest Cape Town visitors.

A correspondent of the Cape Times notes "how large a proportion of the speak it fluently, and with a less prenounced accent then is to be heard over, the blacks wanted to be mestized, among the Afrikanders in the colors. and the mestizes white. Scores of times The prisoners who have no friends lounge about the decks smoking, enertion, "What color are you?" with the getically play quotes, or busy themselves purchasing triffing luxuries-tobucco and so forth-from the Indian traders. Many of the prisoners are smartly at tired in well-cut tweed suits; others wear Sumsy payments, unusinly veldscheens (shoes made of unsanned lasther) and broad slouch bats-Loudon Chronicle

HOW SPIES ARE EXECUTED. ful thing a battle is," writes a gunner in the Royal Field Artillery from Grange "The most painful thing to see Three di- was a Dutch spy, swho was caught trying to poists some horses, and who was

SIXTEEN HOURS SLEEP, A private of the Pirst Leicester Regtsubsequent march to Ladysmith. twelve hours' sleep all the way. Whom Indeed, the work of the enumerators we had a half of an hour the men just

CAPTOBE.

center of the House charge. "I wish the

SUITABLE AND SOURCET.